



POETRY.

WHAT THE OLD WOMAN SAID TO HER DAUGHTER

But there! I tell my daughter,
Folks don't do as they'd oughter;
They had not oughter do as they do—
Why don't they do as they'd oughter?

When I was young, CRIME was CRIME—it had
other name,
and when 'twas proved against a man, he had
bear the blame.
They called the man that stole—a THIEF, it

CARRIAGES IN AMSTERDAM.—A letter from Amsterdam, in the Boston Transcript, says

A Quandary.—To sit on a sofa between two pretty girls—one with black eyes, jet ringlets and rosy cheeks—the other with soft blonde

ros, sunny ringlets, and red cheeks and lips, and both laughing at you at the same time. You know of nothing more trying to one, unless it be to have both arms, elbow deep in the dough, and a flea up the leg off your trousers in the heat of summer.

Some time in the summer of 184—, on occasion to go to the North from Charleston and thinking a short trip by sea would be agreeable change from the heat and dust of *terra firma*, I took passage in the brig *E* for Portland. I was the only passenger. The vessel, indeed, was a mere trader, not designed for the accommodation of travelers. I provided myself with a few books; but in reading, when one has nothing else to do, weariness to the flesh.

Here there was a general demand upon speaker for his "yarn," while the men pressed more closely around him. My own curiosity also was excited; and having turned over towards the windlass upon which he was sitting, and settled myself as comfortably as the circumstances would admit of upon my couch, I listened to the following tale.

NED'S YARN.

"You know, shipmates, that I have been in Uncle Sam's service. It was when I was wearing his livery, that I came so near being

"Well, that's the sort of man we had in the old frigate, and the rest of the officers caught his disease. The worst of it was, there were a lot of youngsters in the steerage, not a

about, and never could learn to take it quiet. When a man strikes me I am apt to let him have it back, and I generally give him his change, too. So, I got the character, as the officers of being a surly, insolent fellow.

"Well, one day, when I was cook of mess, one of the chaps split some grog on the deck, and one of the midshipmen opened to see it and told me to scrape it up. I didn't do it to suit him, and he called me and let me at it again, and gave me a cuff on the ear and a kicking. I said to him, 'You can't do as you order me, so he hit me over the head with his hand.' I started up, and he had time to think where I was. I up I had my fist to strike him back. But you see I that cursed knife in my hand that I was using the deck with, and if I had hit him don't believe he would ever have had a word on his shoulder. But after or three fell jumped on me, and before I got my wits about me, I was in the brig in double

The average officers, too, come forward to the bridge-port, to smoke and lounge and spin yarns: and I've heard many a good joke and many a good laugh in the brig, when they thought I was asleep. But a fellow gets tired of it after a while though; it's too much of a good thing, when it lasts a month.

instead of flogging me and setting me to work again, they were going to have me tried by a court-martial. I didn't fancy that quite so well; for a fellow stands a small chance of get-

court together in the cabin, and I was taken in to hear the 'charges,' as they called them. There they all sat, round both sides of the long table, as solemn as parsons, with the commo-

found out what the sentence was; as they had to send on the documents to Washington and wait for an answer; and all that time there was no fun in having nothing to do but to cal-

"No, I didn't. But bless your heart! a court

if I ever could see the use of reading the same thing over and over so? I could have lumped all "Articles," as they call them, into one, and had them read. "If any man shall do anything contrary to Rules and Regula-

"Whereabouts is that fore-passage, Ned!"

"It's a narrow gangway that leads into the eyes of the ship forward of the fore-hold. It divides round the foot of the fore-mast and runs along the sides of the fore-cabin and the other forward officers. It is as dark as a hollow shaft until you get used to it, and the air down there is none of the sweetest, neither, unless you like a mixture of tar paint and bilge-water.

"Well, there they kept me, day after day, where I could see nobody except the marine who was stationed on guard at the foot of the ladder, and the yeoman who had charge of the store-rooms, and who always looked as if he was made of putty from living all the time in the dark. One other man there was, though, the parson, I came near forgetting him. He used to come down once in a while to preach to me about getting ready to swing; that was fun, too, wasn't it? But I reckon he didn't know how to speak for me generally made short work of it.

Well, at last, 'Seven bells' was struck, and 'All hands' were called. Thinks I to self, this is the last time, my boy, you'll hear those whistles—now make the most of 'em! And I did; for they ring in my ears just as I heard them then. And I can

the hatch and listening; and a couple of
who were on the sick-list, and not strong
ough to go on the gun-deck, had crawled to
foot of the main-hatch ladder on the

...and then the whole man, as he stood

ch I had spent many a pleasant hour
and our mess-table. They seemed like old
kids; and if I hadn't been ashamed of play-
the fool, I should have been glad to stop
them down

When all was still again, the finding—as they called it—of the court-martial, and the

Soon had an opportunity of examining arrangements, though; for when the read-

...the kind of neck cloth, ship-mates, that
ever want to wear again? After all was
nt, the parson came up on the platform and
a prayer. It may have been long enough,

I never had a row, but it seemed short to
 me, and so little desire to hear the
 before or since. While he was pray-
 ing I had a chance to look round and see how
 things were going. I saw the men
 or other, I had my eyes about me well
 enough to understand what I saw, and I want-
 ed to be sure everything was done ship-shape.
 Well, I'll tell you how it was. They had
 the rope through a block on the yard over-
 head, and then spliced another into it; the
 then ran in together to the mast, and were
 down, one on each side of it to the deck and
 the other side of the ship, through a couple
 of rings, and then, for a first trial, the cap-
 tain was going to the deck, all tailed
 ready; and when I was sent forward, the
 were ordered to range themselves by them,
 to stand by to take them up and run away
 them, as soon as the word was given.—
 The whole ship's company was to lend a hand
 in bringing me up to the yard-arm. The trap

and fifty men were within a few feet of me, all looking on me, perhaps, with some interest, here in the broad sun-light. I saw many more were looking on, from the bulwarks and through the ports of the other ships that were moored

door. I heard him walk to the after ladder—come up two or three feet—his head was above the hatch—and he said: "Eight bells!" Didn't I stiffen?

whole thing was going to turn out
the pan after all.
id; for the next thing I knew, I
n the gun-deck again and the men
cure you."

full, lying there in the harbor all day, doing nothing to do, except to send out boats to the yards in the morning and send them back at night."

of Ned's auditors had evidently
up to a considerable degree of ex-
his story, and his last remark gave

The following is from the New Orleans Delta:—"Miss Mary White lost a diamond ring worth \$100.00 yesterday. If anyone finds it, please bring it to the office of the Delta, and you will receive \$50.00 reward."

FOR THE SABBATH.—Some 1,500 Milwaukeee have signed a letter to

...talking him to put a stop to the Sun-
bathing now regularly held at sev-
eral in the city. Seventeen clergymen
in Germany are among the signers.
The German clergy are, of course, not
likely to substitute something better in
the civil enactments in the world
than those which they have already
in force, as they have all along proven
people. *

Prostitution.—The New York Times
says that Great Britain persists in
being in regard to the holders of her
land, and will solve the difficulty by the
abolition of the British possessors in
the colonies. John Bull had better be
convinced as they are, let in a suit for
to lose the horse.

World's Fair.—It beats a hot smoothing
ironing horse considerably.

Selfishness.—The man who enters
himself for a prize, enters, and
entering, our countryman takes
turne pale; but he takes and recovers
himself. *

Old Lord.—The wife had come
home.

Four young—The four young
land to Australia, and
found their future
tract of land, and
wanted to extend
gold fields, and
the fortune
for the property
on all the property.

The Era—The
newspaper publica-
lars a year. It
advertisements
of the first week,
after.

times among the "Run
sion day boats, early these
people who have a fancy for
ers in the large and inter-
human nature, may be ac-
cending half an hour at the
ding, or at the foot of Ham-

one of the thing, we will
of the man with the Car-
ts off for New York. He

Reindeer has a fashion of blowing up about every
Besides, they'll charge you

to run. She's got a hole in
f for you to crawl through,
you a dollar when they se-

every morning in sight of
the fodder, sir!"

"Thank you for sixpence—I want
possible!"

for a painter—the quiet fun
and the crowd, and blank as-
victim when he found there

his room at one of our public boarding houses. In the pursuit of a breath of fresh air had seat-

ments in this room. On his friend suddenly stopped, hastily discovering his mistake, he himself, he thought, feared I was—I thought my friend was—
—N. O. Picayune.

who emigrated from England less than five years ago, into the purchase of a large tract of land. This land is now situated across the chain of mountains have just offered for sale some millions of money and a handsome royalty on the diggings.

THE PENNY PAPERS.—The first and in Virginia cost fifty dollars published weekly, and to be inserted for ten dollars seven dollars for each week